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# INVINCIBLE



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# INVINCIBLE™

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MEANWHILE,  
BACK ON EARTH.

BEHOLD  
THE MIGHT OF  
**OMNIPOTUS,**  
THE WORLD  
SHAPER, AND  
BEHOLD THE  
END OF ALL  
THINGS!

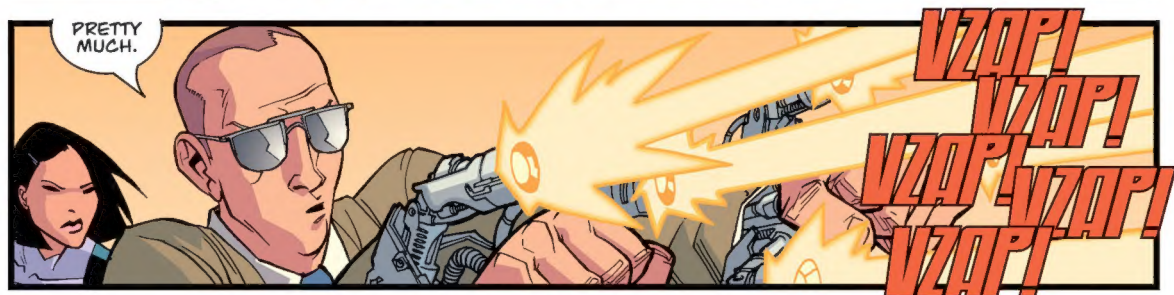
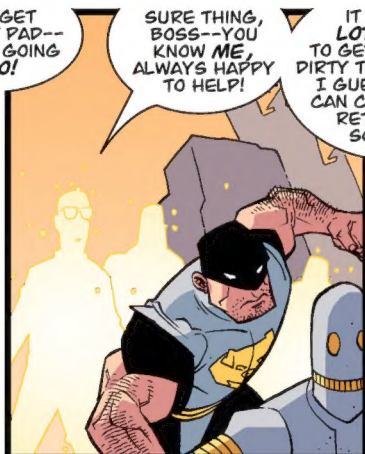
**TREMBLE  
BEFORE MY  
UNLIMITED  
POWER!**















I HAVE THE ABILITY TO RE-SHAPE WORLDS IN MY IMAGE! I CAN REWRITE REALITY ON A WHIM!

I FEED OFF THE ENERGY OF YOUR UNIVERSE!

--AND YOU THROW TOYS AT ME?!

THAP



I PERSONALLY WOULDN'T CALL THEM THAT.

CAN SOMEBODY CATCH HIM?



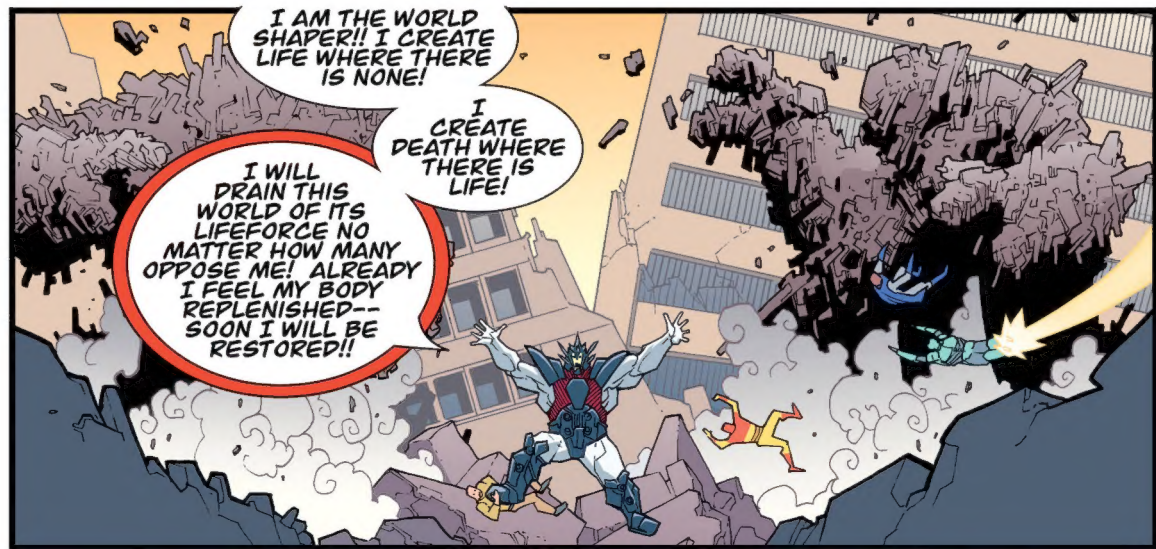
SEE WHY?

CHOOM!!



NO.

WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE MY TOYS?!



I AM THE WORLD SHAPER!! I CREATE LIFE WHERE THERE IS NONE!

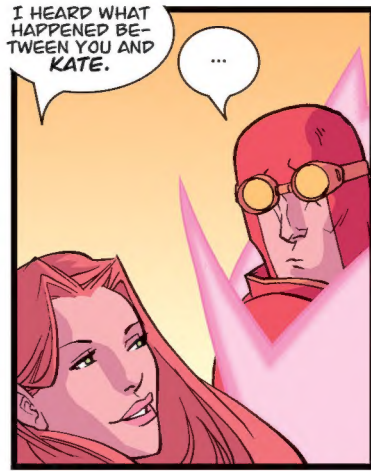
I CREATE DEATH WHERE THERE IS LIFE!

I WILL DRAIN THIS WORLD OF ITS LIFEFORCE NO MATTER HOW MANY OPPOSE ME! ALREADY I FEEL MY BODY REPLENISHED-- SOON I WILL BE RESTORED!!



GREAT JOB, REX--GIANT RUBBLE MONSTERS?! WE REALLY NEEDED THAT!

I THOUGHT YOU RETIRED TO GO BE A HIPPIE?



I HEARD WHAT HAPPENED BETWEEN YOU AND KATE.

...



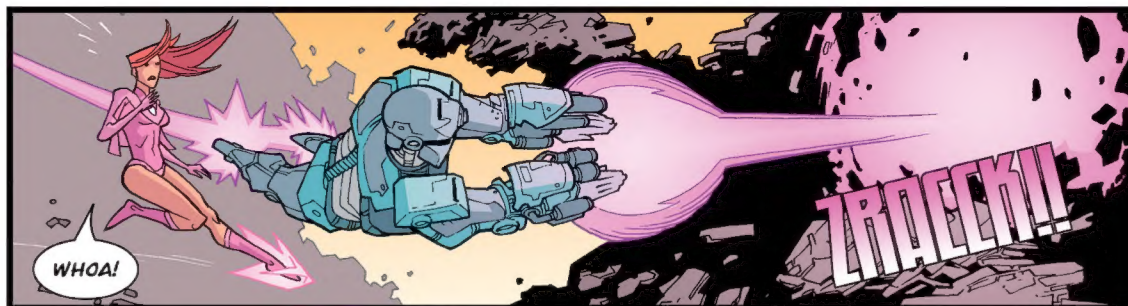
I THOUGHT SO.

FEEL FREE TO CHARGE UP SOME ROCKS AND HELP OUT--OR AT LEAST TRY.





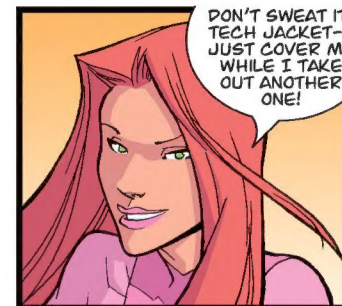
I'M TAKING THESE THINGS OUT!



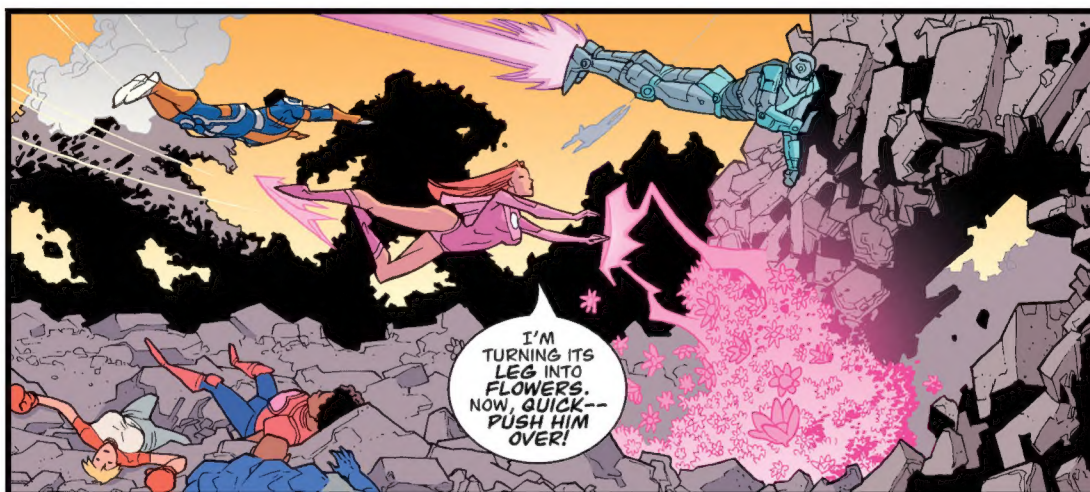
WHOA!



SORRY ABOUT CUTTING YOU OFF LIKE THAT--I'M STILL A LITTLE NEW TO ALL THIS. I PROMISE.



DON'T SWEAT IT, TECH JACKET--JUST COVER ME WHILE I TAKE OUT ANOTHER ONE!



I'M TURNING ITS LEG INTO FLOWERS. NOW, QUICK--PUSH HIM OVER!



EAT THIS, OMNIPOT--PUSS!



MORE TICKLE-RAYS FROM THE GNATS.

I ALWAYS MISS THIS PART THE MOST WHEN IT'S OVER.



TICKLE RAYS?! SCREW THIS!!



TECH JACKET! WE NEED TO DO THIS NOW! THE DISTRACTION IS NOT WORKING.

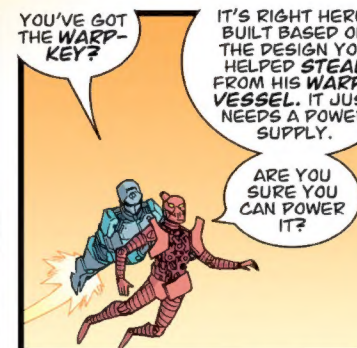
IT'S NOW OR NEVER--COME GET ME!



ROAARRR!!

SURE THING, ROBOT.

WHEW!



YOU'VE GOT THE WARP-KEY?

IT'S RIGHT HERE. BUILT BASED ON THE DESIGN YOU HELPED STEAL FROM HIS WARP-VESSEL. IT JUST NEEDS A POWER SUPPLY.

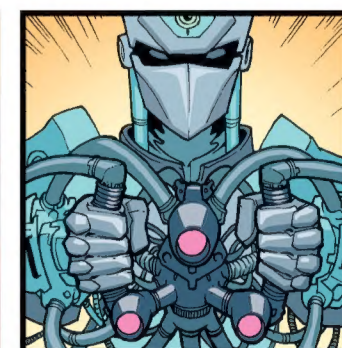
ARE YOU SURE YOU CAN POWER IT?



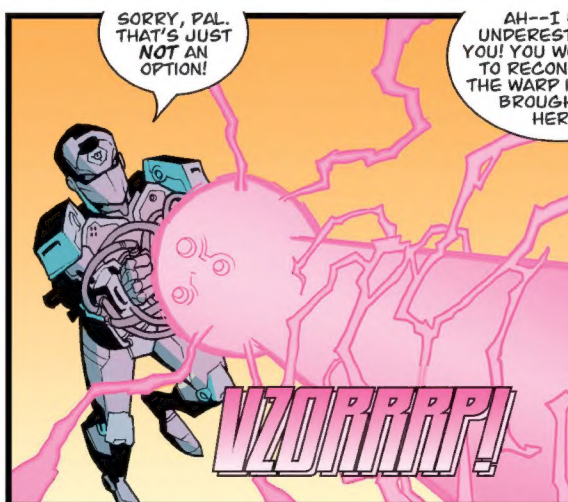
I'M OUR ONLY HOPE--I'LL HAVE TO.

VERY TRUE.

HERE GOES NOTHING.

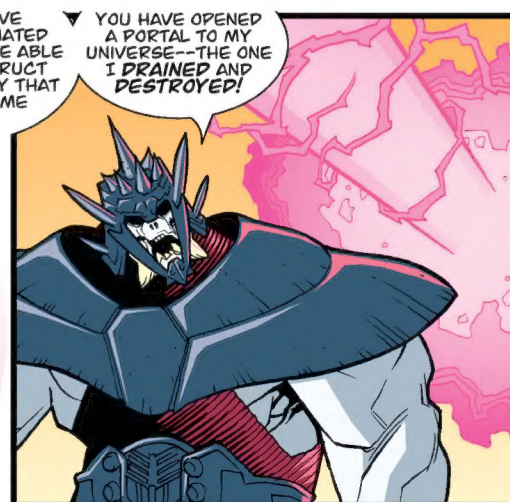


MY RESTORATION IS NEARLY COMPLETE--YOU'D BE WISE TO SURRENDER.



SORRY, PAL. THAT'S JUST NOT AN OPTION!

AH--I HAVE UNDERESTIMATED YOU! YOU WERE ABLE TO RECONSTRUCT THE WARP KEY THAT BROUGHT ME HERE.



YOU HAVE OPENED A PORTAL TO MY UNIVERSE--THE ONE I DRAINED AND DESTROYED!



IT MATTERS NOT!



TOO WEAK--POWER DRAINED.



THE PORTAL WILL BE CLOSED IN MOMENTS--AND EVEN WITH ALL YOUR MIGHT COMBINED, YOU LACK THE POWER TO FORCE ME THROUGH.

IT'S OVER!! I HAVE WON!!



EXCUSE ME--





--I WOKE UP TO  
COVERAGE OF THIS  
ORPEAL ON THE NEWS.  
YOU MIND IF I  
BUTT IN?

IT SEEMS  
I'VE BEEN OUT  
OF COMMISSION  
FOR A WHILE. I'D  
LIKE TO GET BACK  
INTO THE SWING  
OF THINGS.

CECIL  
TELEPORTED ME  
RIGHT OVER--I'D  
HATE TO WASTE ALL  
THAT TECHNOLOGY  
THAT BROUGHT  
ME HERE.



BLACK  
SAMSON--!



HOW  
CAN THIS  
BE--HE  
WAS--!



BUT  
HE'S BEEN  
IN A COMA  
FOR  
MONTHS!



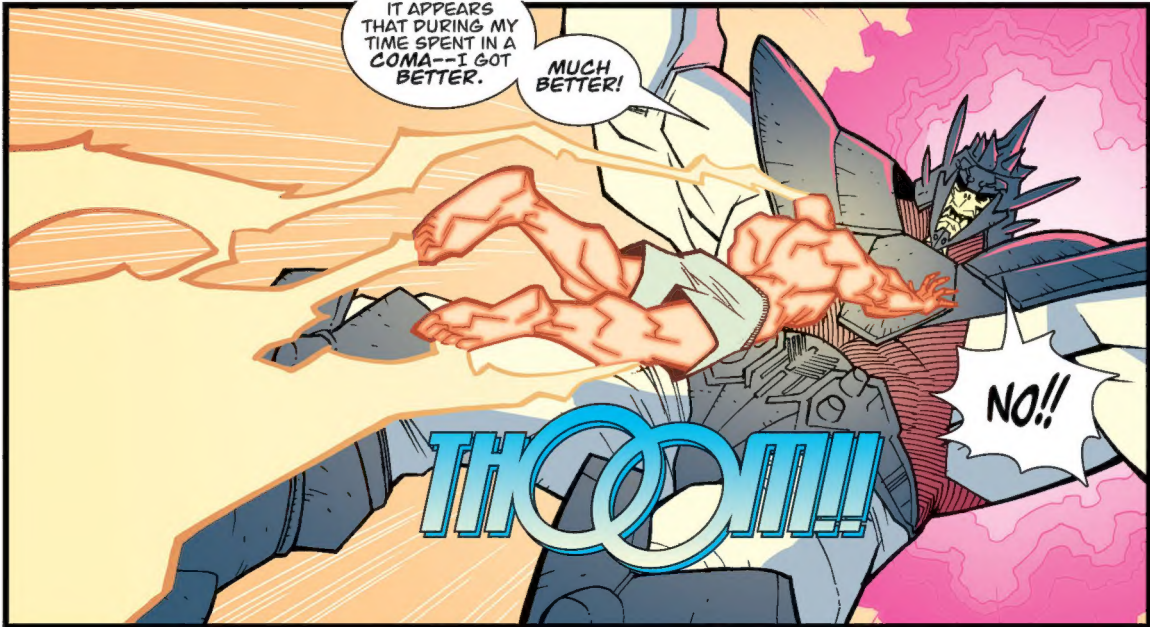
THANK--  
GOD--



COULD IT  
REALLY  
BE--?!



KICK  
ASS!



IT APPEARS  
THAT DURING MY  
TIME SPENT IN A  
COMA--I GOT  
BETTER.

MUCH  
BETTER!

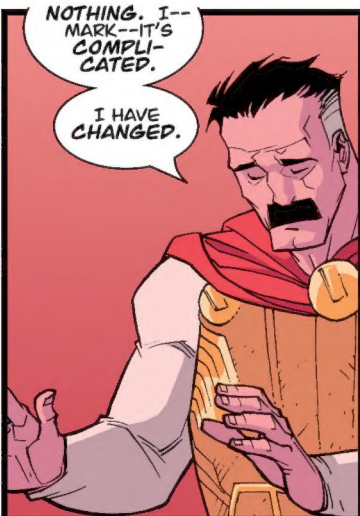
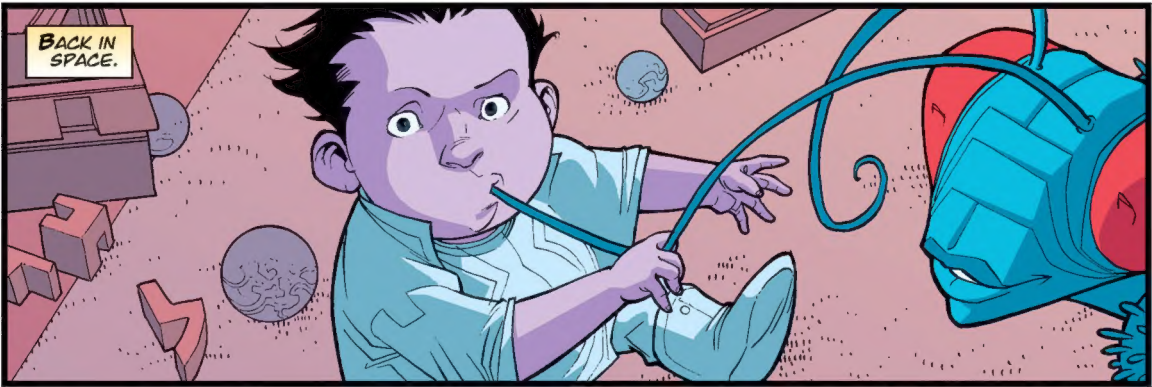
NO!!

THOOM!!!

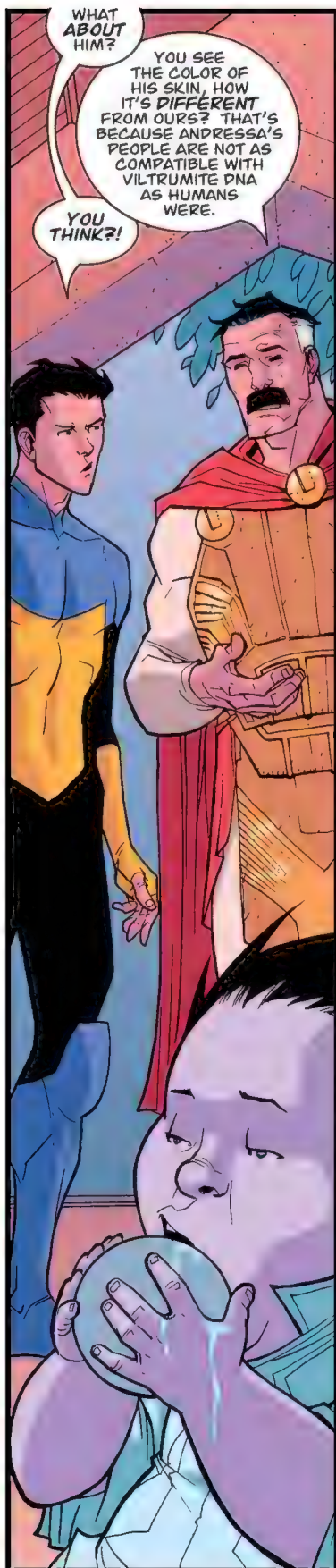












WHAT ABOUT HIM?

YOU SEE THE COLOR OF HIS SKIN, HOW IT'S DIFFERENT FROM OURS? THAT'S BECAUSE ADDRESSA'S PEOPLE ARE NOT AS COMPATIBLE WITH VILTRUMITE DNA AS HUMANS WERE.

YOU THINK?!

I WOULD APPRECIATE YOU GETTING RID OF THE TONE, SON. I'M STILL YOUR FATHER.

UNDER-  
STAND?



YOUR BROTHER'S SKIN TONE ISN'T THE ONLY THING DIFFERENT. HE'S-- WELL, HE'S **THREE WEEKS** OLD, MARK. BY EARTH STANDARDS HE LOOKS TO BE A YEAR OLD.

HE IS AGING TOO FAST. NOW, I SUSPECT THE VILTRUMITE DNA WILL CAUSE HIS AGING TO **SLOW** JUST AS IT HAS YOURS WHEN HE REACHES PUBERTY--BUT HOW **MUCH** IT WILL SLOW DOWN IS STILL IN QUESTION.



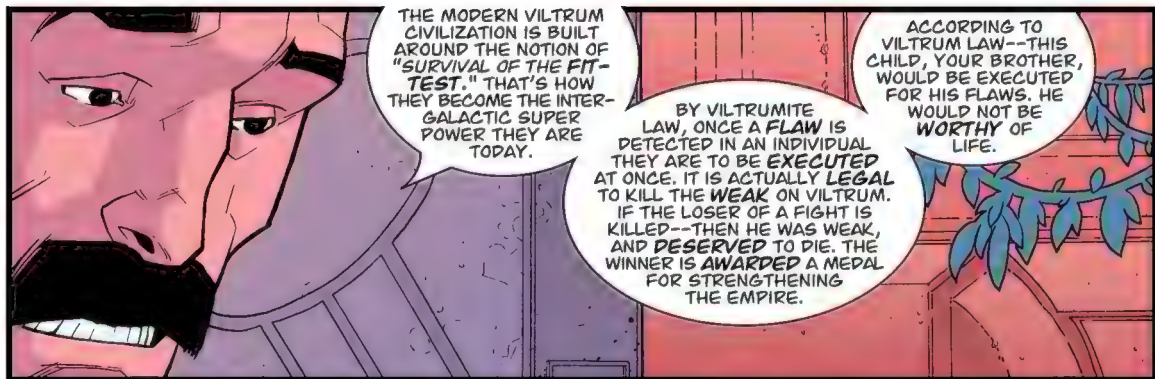
IS HE GOING TO--? I MEAN, HOW LONG DO YOU THINK HE HAS?



HUNDREDS, IF NOT **THOUSANDS** OF YEARS. HE'LL BE FINE. HE'LL STILL LIVE A LONG AND HEALTHY LIFE, ESPECIALLY BY **HUMAN** STANDARDS AND AMONG THESE PEOPLE.

BUT ON VILTRUM... THAT WOULD BE A WHOLE OTHER STORY.





THE MODERN VILTRUM CIVILIZATION IS BUILT AROUND THE NOTION OF "SURVIVAL OF THE FITTEST." THAT'S HOW THEY BECOME THE INTER-GALACTIC SUPER POWER THEY ARE TODAY.

BY VILTRUMITE LAW, ONCE A FLAW IS DETECTED IN AN INDIVIDUAL THEY ARE TO BE EXECUTED AT ONCE. IT IS ACTUALLY LEGAL TO KILL THE WEAK ON VILTRUM. IF THE LOSER OF A FIGHT IS KILLED--THEN HE WAS WEAK, AND DESERVED TO DIE. THE WINNER IS AWARDED A MEDAL FOR STRENGTHENING THE EMPIRE.

ACCORDING TO VILTRUM LAW--THIS CHILD, YOUR BROTHER, WOULD BE EXECUTED FOR HIS FLAWS. HE WOULD NOT BE WORTHY OF LIFE.

WHAT'S HIS NAME? YOU HAVEN'T CALLED HIM BY NAME YET, YOU KEEP SAYING "SON" OR "YOUR BROTHER."

THE CUSTOM HERE IS FOR AN INDIVIDUAL TO CHOOSE THEIR OWN NAME ONCE THEY REACH ADULTHOOD.

WHICH WOULD BE TWO WEEKS FROM NOW, WERE IT NOT FOR HIS VILTRUMITE BLOOD.

WHAT IS YOUR NAME?

I MEAN--NOLAN IS AN EARTH NAME, RIGHT? YOU HAD TO HAVE A DIFFERENT NAME ON VILTRUM.

NO, NOLAN IS AND HAS ALWAYS BEEN MY NAME. THE VILTRUMITES HAVE NO NEED FOR LAST NAMES, SO GRAYSON WAS ADDED WHILE I WAS ON EARTH.

THE PRONUNCIATION WAS JUST A BIT DIFFERENT, AS I RECALL. CLOSER TO "NOWL-AHN" BUT MORE OR LESS THE SAME.



SOMEHOW THAT MAKES ME FEEL BETTER. ONE OF THE THINGS THAT GOT TO ME THE MOST WAS THAT I MORE THAN LIKELY DIDN'T EVEN KNOW YOUR NAME ANYMORE.



I HOPE THIS TALK WE'VE HAD IS SHOWING YOU THAT YOU KNEW ME BETTER THAN EVEN I WOULD LIKE TO HAVE ADMITTED.

I'M SORRY, SON--FOR EVERYTHING.



THAT, THOUGH, DOESN'T HELP AT ALL.

AN APOLOGY JUST ISN'T GOING TO CUT IT.





I UNDERSTAND THAT, TRULY, I DO, BUT IT DOESN'T CHANGE THE FACT THAT I NEED YOUR HELP.

THE VILTRUMITES ARE COMING FOR ME. THEY COULD BE HERE AT ANY MOMENT. YOU ARRIVED JUST IN TIME. ONCE THEY FIND YOUR BROTHER THEY WILL KILL HIM. IF I'M DEFEATED I WILL BE TAKEN BACK TO VILTRUM FOR EXECUTION.

I NEED YOUR HELP IN DEFENDING THIS PLANET.



AGAINST AN ARMY OF ADULT VILTRUMITES? I BARELY EVEN HURT YOU DURING OUR FIGHT.



NO. THEY WILL MORE THAN LIKELY SEND FOUR OR LESS. ALSO, THEY HAVE THEIR MOST POWERFUL SOLDIERS DOING MORE IMPORTANT THINGS LIKE CONQUERING NEW WORLDS...

LIKE ME.



ALSO, THEY WON'T BE EXPECTING YOU TO BE HERE. THEY DON'T KNOW YOU EXIST. BETWEEN THE TWO OF US, WE MIGHT STAND A CHANCE.

I NEED TO KNOW, SON. WILL YOU--



OF COURSE I WILL. YOU THINK I'M GOING TO STAND ASIDE AND WATCH THEM MURDER A BABY?!



THANK YOU, SON. NOW, I HOPE WE HAVE ENOUGH TIME TO PREPARE. THERE ARE MANY THINGS I CAN TEACH YOU BEFORE--



SORRY TO INTERRUPT, SIRE, BUT IT'S URGENT!



WHAT IS IT? OUT WITH IT!

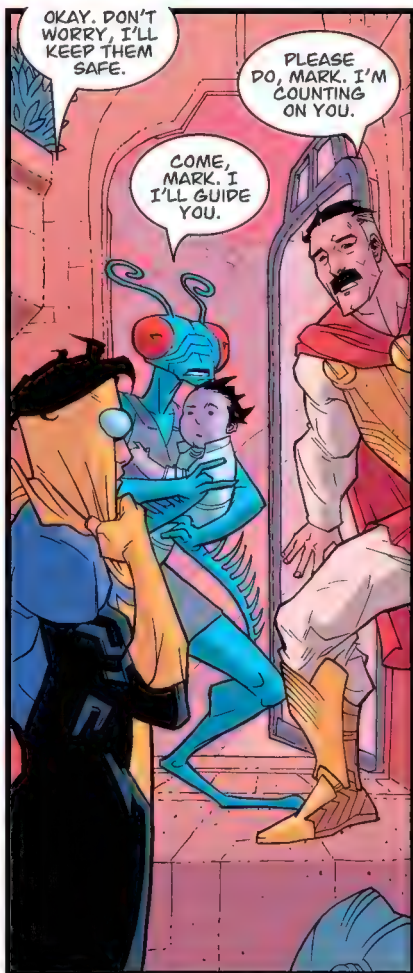
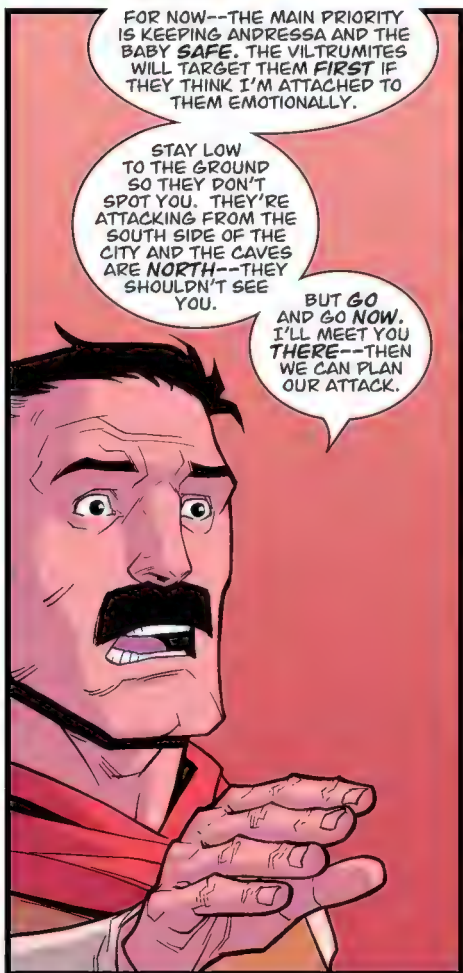
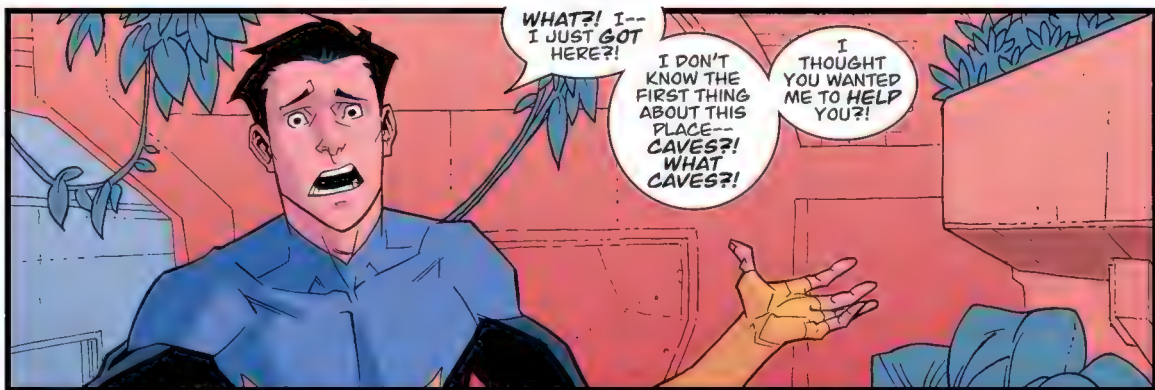


IT'S--

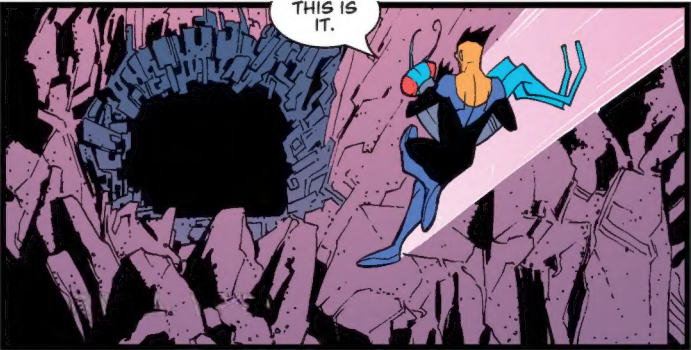
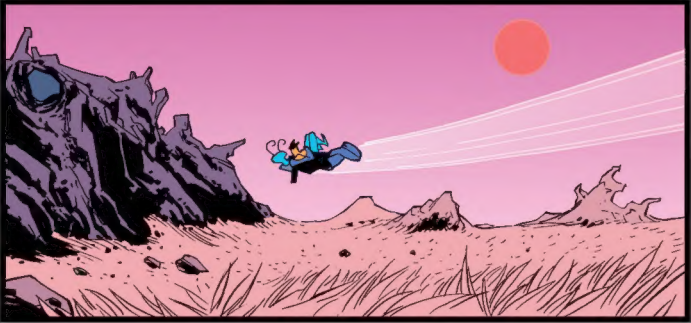
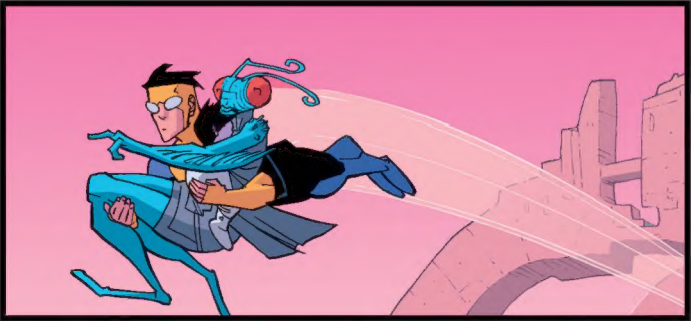
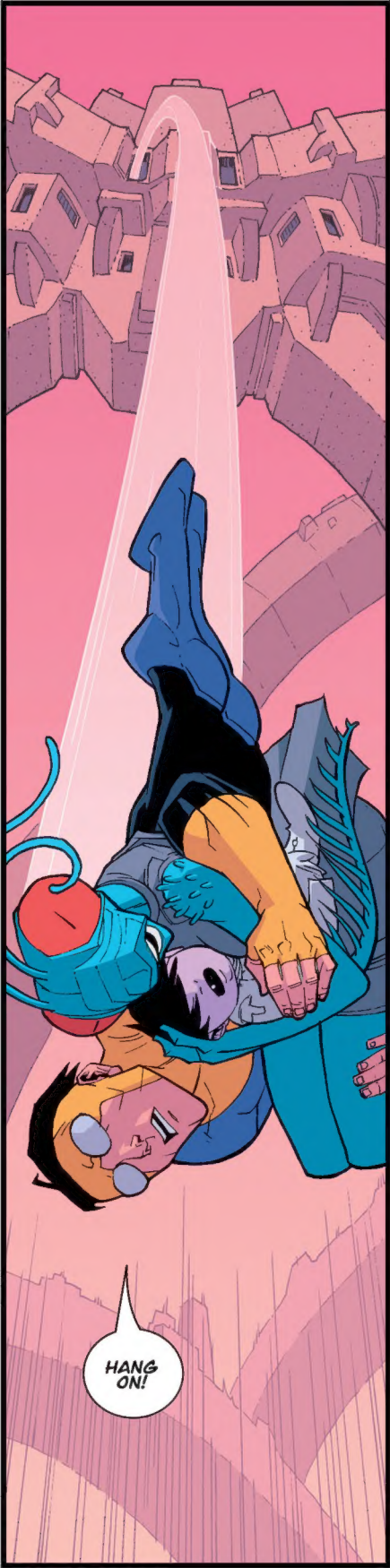




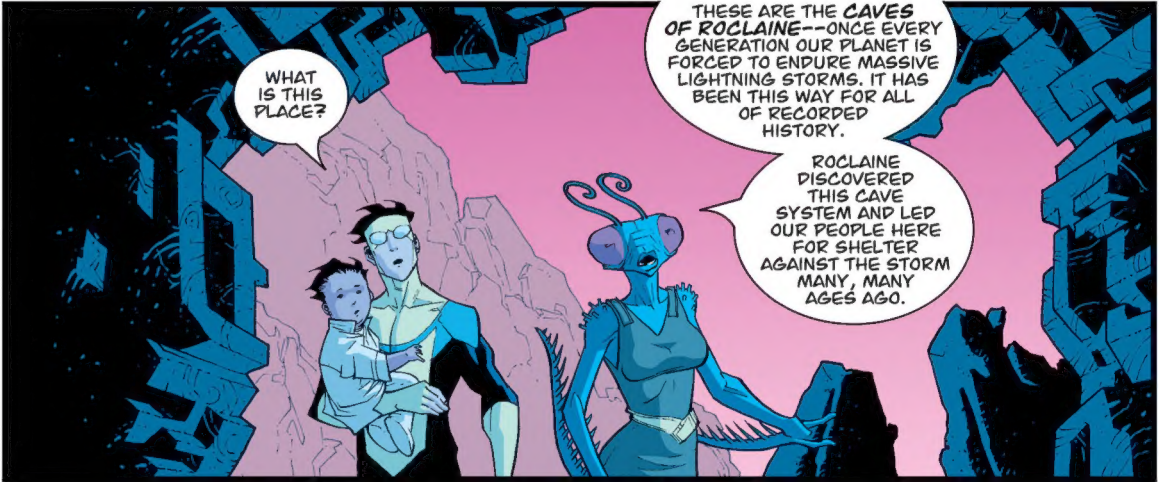












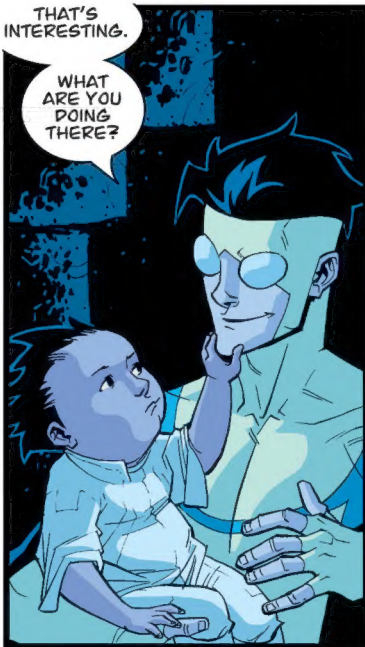
WHAT IS THIS PLACE?

THESE ARE THE CAVES OF ROCLAINE---ONCE EVERY GENERATION OUR PLANET IS FORCED TO ENDURE MASSIVE LIGHTNING STORMS. IT HAS BEEN THIS WAY FOR ALL OF RECORDED HISTORY.

ROCLAINE DISCOVERED THIS CAVE SYSTEM AND LED OUR PEOPLE HERE FOR SHELTER AGAINST THE STORM MANY, MANY AGES AGO.

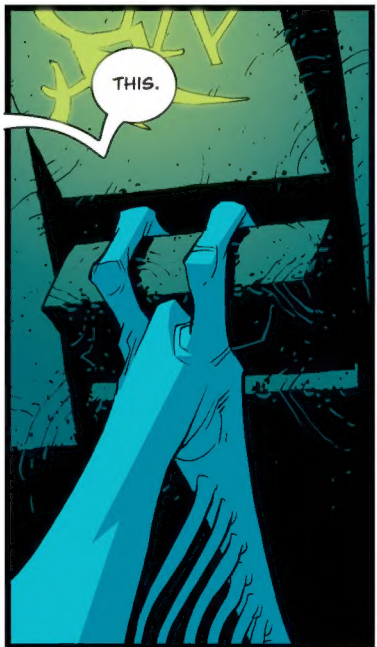


IT WAS ALSO USED AS A HAVEN FOR OUR PEOPLE DURING THE WARS OF TIMES PAST BEFORE MY PEOPLE UNITED UNDER ONE WORLD RULER.

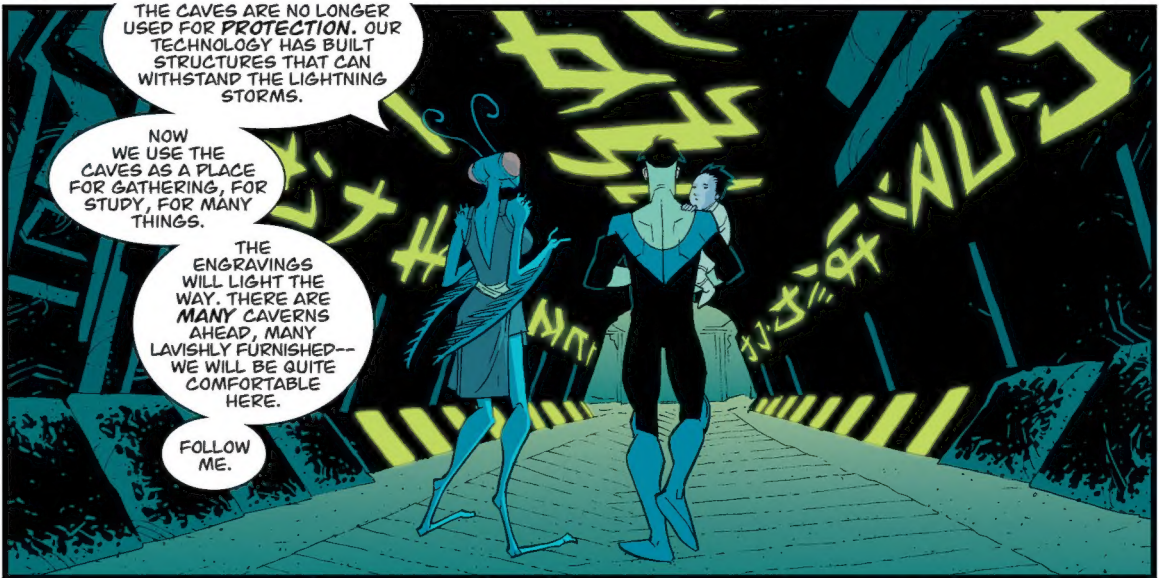


THAT'S INTERESTING.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING THERE?



THIS.



THE CAVES ARE NO LONGER USED FOR PROTECTION. OUR TECHNOLOGY HAS BUILT STRUCTURES THAT CAN WITHSTAND THE LIGHTNING STORMS.

NOW WE USE THE CAVES AS A PLACE FOR GATHERING, FOR STUDY, FOR MANY THINGS.


THE ENGRAVINGS WILL LIGHT THE WAY. THERE ARE MANY CAVERNS AHEAD, MANY LAVISHLY FURNISHED-- WE WILL BE QUITE COMFORTABLE HERE.

FOLLOW ME.





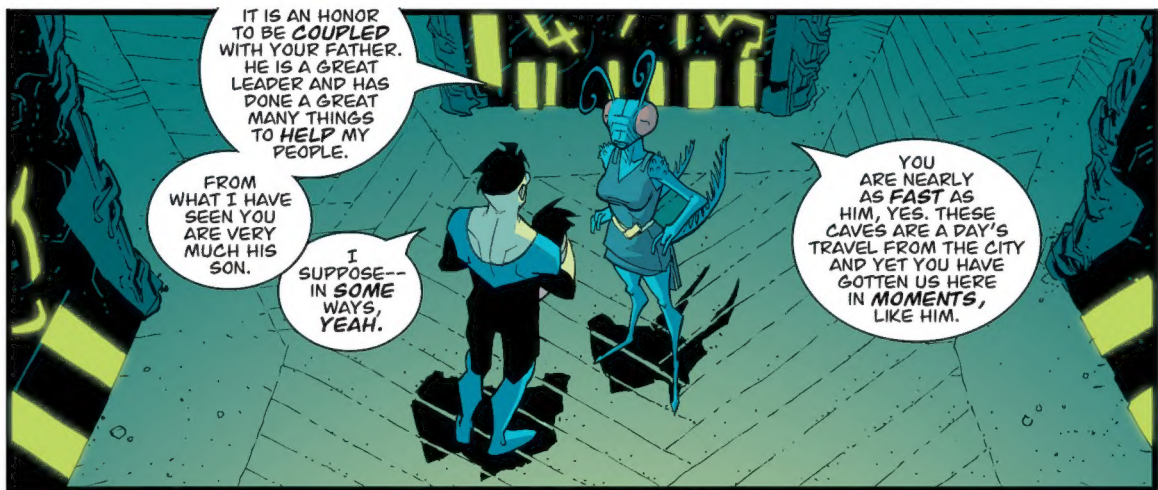
SO--YOU'VE  
BEEN WITH MY  
FATHER  
FOR...?



MOST OF MY  
LIFE. AS YOUR  
FATHER DESCRIBED  
YOUR TIME KEEPING  
METHODS TO  
US, THREE  
MONTHS.



THREE  
MONTHS?! MAN--  
HE DIDN'T WASTE  
ANY TIME...



IT IS AN HONOR  
TO BE **COUPLED**  
WITH YOUR FATHER.  
HE IS A GREAT  
LEADER AND HAS  
DONE A GREAT  
MANY THINGS  
TO HELP MY  
PEOPLE.

FROM  
WHAT I HAVE  
SEEN YOU  
ARE VERY  
MUCH HIS  
SON.


I  
SUPPOSE--  
IN **SOME**  
WAYS,  
YEAH.

YOU  
ARE NEARLY  
AS **FAST** AS  
HIM, YES. THESE  
CAVES ARE A DAY'S  
TRAVEL FROM THE CITY  
AND YET YOU HAVE  
GOTTEN US HERE  
IN **MOMENTS**,  
LIKE HIM.



SO IT  
IS TRUE--  
THE GREAT  
NOLAN HAS  
Sired AN OFF-  
SPRING.





IF YOU ARE  
POWERFUL ENOUGH  
TO WITHSTAND MY  
ASSAULT, YOU WILL  
BE ALLOWED TO LIVE.  
YOU WILL BE WORTHY  
TO STAND BY MY  
SIDE---A SOLDIER  
OF THE VILTRUM  
EMPIRE.

IF YOU  
ARE NOT--  
YOU WILL  
DIE.